

Roshon Jackson

Foundations of college writing

04/21/2015

Tell final draft

Education in my opinion, is one of the most important aspects a person could receive in life. Education shapes the very foundation of who you are and what you are capable of doing. People tend to go a long way for the ideal definition of being educated, which is getting a college degree and finding a good job with that degree. In my opinion, education is much deeper than that. You can be educated in so many things in life such as learning how to drive, learning the difference between a theory and a hypothesis, or learning what is socially accepted and what is not. Some might say these characteristics fall under the category of having knowledge, but being knowledgeable about these things eventually overlaps with you being educated in that particular area. So with that in mind, I believe education starts from the day you are born. I believe people mistake education for something you can eventually achieve enough of, but that's not true. Education can be obtained from the everyday life experiences that you go through. The compelling and vivid details of life's experiences can lead you to having a good education. I just believe that by a person going to college, they are receiving a good amount of more education than an average person. That's why I am choosing to go into the field of psychology. I believe psychology is a manifestation of all my beliefs about education wrapped up in one subject, which is the scientific study of thought process and behaviors that follow this process. So if you have a good thought process, you are likely to obtain more education and become educated. What does it mean to be educated? Well to me it means having the cognitive skills to obtain and process

information from all stimuli of life. I also back up my theory by connecting to my past, present, and future experiences to education.

(past) I awoke to the bright shinning sun smacking me on my face. From that moment, I immediately became excited. I knew that this day was going to be one of the best experiences of my life, that I would want my family and friends to remember. As I walked out of my room, I saw my mom who was also making her way out of her room. My attitude and facial expressions went from tired and sluggish to excitement and joy as my mother's also did simontenously. From that moment my mother asked, "hey son are you excited"!¹ It did not take me a long time to answer this question because I desperately wanted my mother to know how I was feeling. "Yes mom I am very excited," I replied with enthusiasm. She then reply with a remark telling me to hurry up and get dress because I only had an hour left. I couldn't believe it. In an hour I would be leaving my high school forever and finally would be considered a high school graduate. I also imagined this day would come because I've seen it happen over and over again to my older siblings and cousins, but I never thought it would hit me so fast. I thought to myself "wow I am the youngest out of my family and the last to get a high school diploma"². As I hoped in the car with my gray and silver cap and gown on with black church shoes, I immediately became sad that my father was not going to be there to witness his baby boy the last of his children get his high school diploma. I tried to block this feeling out of my mind because I did not want to cry in the back seat on a day I should be very excited. I told myself I will be at my high school in 30 minutes and I will be so excited to see my friends who were also excited to be graduating from

¹ Dialogue

² Point of view

high school. I arrived to my high school looking at the light blue sky and the bright yellow sun washing over it giving it a glowing look. As I walked in, I notice that I was not the only one with my grey cap and gown on. There were a ton of other high school graduates walking around with their cap and gowns on just like me.

The feeling of excitement grew as I saw my friends who I had been close to since my 10th grade year. “Wussup oct”! I said to my friend octavias with excitement. “Wussup Shon you ready.” Yeah I’m ready how about you are you ready to give this speech.” “Yeah I been practicing last night so I should be good. As it was time to line up to walk across the street I heard the roar of the excited class of 2014. As the cars drove past they beeped their horns as a way to congratulate us. The actual ceremony was beautiful filled with a large crowd of family and friends³. I watched my mother, aunt, sister, brother, uncles, and cousins, take a seat in the back, but they made it very clear that they were there. When my best friend got up to give his speech the crowd went silent. I could hear the distant chatter of graduates and the faint coughs of family members as he began. “Good even family, friends, staff, and the class of 2014!” my friend said with a loud authoritative voice. He began to say his speech so fluently and touched the hearts of many parents sitting in the crowd.

I could hear the parents shouting in agreement with my best friend and his words that he was saying. The crowd hollered and cheered when he was finished because they realized that every word he said was true. I also was very proud of him because I knew he was smart, but I did not realize he could give such a powerful speech like that. I remember thinking it really takes someone to be truly skilled to know how to give heartfelt speeches like this. My graduation was

³ appearance

a milestone in my life that I will never forget. My graduation also meant that more education was in store for my future. (Present) I'm up bright and early every day on Monday's, Wednesday's, and Friday's, to get ready for my favorite class of my entire semester. As I hear the another college students preparing for their day as well, I think to myself want exciting and interesting things am I going to learn about in psychology today. As I walk to class I see the bright green grass and the tall beautiful buildings surrounding that grass this is known as the quad. I walk in one of those nice buildings to a buzzing crowded of students all over. I see my favorite professor and she immediately engaged in conversation with me. "Hey how are you"! she said with excitement. I returned her reply by stating that I am good and ready for class. She smiles and says, "That's good I have a lot of interesting things to talk about today". "So what major are you" she asked. In my head I knew I was undecided, but I had a pretty good idea that I was going to major in psychology. "Psychology I said to her. Her face lit up like a Christmas tree. Oh really that's cool! There are so many things you can do with a psychology degree, you will never be limited and it's pretty fun to learn about."

From that moment I was sold. Before speaking to my psychology professor, I wanted to do psychology but I was also a little skeptical about it. After I spoke to my professor I was very interested in psychology because I enjoy learning about why humans and animals act and do the things they do. That when I really knew I was going to be a psychology major. This brings me back to my thesis about what it means to be educated. Education will come a lot easier if you do something you love. I also thought this after my psychology professor walked away from me. (Future). I sat at home on the couch with my sister as my mom walked out of the kitchen. I was debating whether or not if I wanted to go back to school for my master's in psychology or to keep my job in the rehabilitation center. "Rah you can do both" my sister said. It sounds good to go

back for my master's, but I'm already working from 8 am to 3 pm where am i going to find the energy to get up in go to school if I also do the night shifts." "You will have to work something out with your boss". This dilemma really caught my attention and I was going to have to figure out something quick if I wanted to meet the deadline for graduate school applications. I then called up my old psychology professor that taught me early childhood development. He answered with excitement as he realized who he was talking to. "Hey Mr. Roshon how you been." I been good Mr. Drake I just wanted to ask you a question. "Sure anything what is it"? I was wondering whether or not if I should go back to my school for my graduate degree or if I should just continue working"? Mr. Drake paused for a moment. I could tell that I had just asked him a difficult question that really dependent on me and my feelings, but I had to have some outside feedback on my situation. "Well Roshon, graduate school is the ideal route for someone with a bachelor's in psychology because it opens more opportunities for you" Mr. Drake said with a soft voice. "This does not mean that you have to feel obligated to do so though" he then said to back up his last statement. "Like I always said to you do something you love and if more education is something that you will have fun doing then go for it. That last statement from Mr. Drake sold my decision and helped me a lot. It ultimately help me make my decision to go back to school for my master's. I eventually enrolled in the class with plans on becoming a future clinical and health psychologist. Choosing this path related back to my past definition of being educated. I decided to go back to school because I truly believed that education can come from all life experiences. So furthering my education in psychology well allow me to obtain even more education than I realized.